

cured you of that complaint, says *Woglog* & the lady blushed and took a turn on the grand parade, while *Woglog* stept into Mr. *Leake's* to read one of Mr. *Newbery's* little books.

More anecdotes we have respecting Mr. *Woglog's* life, but they must be deferred till another edition of this work is published, which will be in a few days.



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The CAT

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So well as *Puss* and